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A Muse Not Meant To Be



5 0 2

Chapter 1 by Grace Lye

"Mmmmm, that's gorgeous!" I mused, gazing through the lens at the small doe-eyed girl curled in my white bedsheets. She was demurely covering her lithe naked body that was bathed in the beautiful natural light streaming in from my apartment's window. Her brown wavy curls cascades over her bare shoulders. She stares straight into the camera, her eyes catching the glint of morning light.

I click to capture that wonderful picture before she moves gracefully into another deliberate yet so effortlessly beautiful pose.

I realise that the more I photograph Chloe, the more I'm falling in love with this stunning girl, she definitely is my current muse.

Suddenly, the apartment's door swung open violently. The force made it crash into the wall with a loud bang. There, in the doorway, stood a fuming and menacing figure.

She raged, "CHLOE! How dare you?! I've forbidden you to ever lay foot in this God forbidden place! Put your clothes back on now!! We're leaving... NOW!"

The immaculately dressed woman stormed straight towards the girl who hastily grabbed her clothes off the floor and was scrambling to cover herself. It seemed like my camera and I were invisible for the moment.

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